CORRECTED EDITION.

COME HOME, PAPA.

a Song

COMPOSED FOR THE

Piano Forte

AND RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO Ira M. Phelps

BY

Wm. MARTIN.

GUITAR.

ORIGINAL KEY, IN A♭ — NEWLY ARRANGED, IN G

2½

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COME HOME PAPA!

COME HOME PAPA!

Words by H. W. Music by W. Martin.

2. V. Come home the birds have

VOICE.

PIANO.

Affettuoso.

Come home, papa! the

gone to rest, In many a for - est tree; With - in thy qui - et home, thy nest, Thy

shades of night Are gath'ring in the sky, The fire - fly shines with fit - ful light, The

bird is wait - ing thee. She soft - ly sings to cheer ma - ma, The while she waits, come

stars are out on high. And twinkles bright the ev'-ning star, We've wait - ed long, come

home, She soft - ly sings to cheer ma - ma, The while she waits, come home, pa - pa.

home, And twinkles bright the ev'-ning star, We've wait - ed long, come home, papa.

3057. 3.

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4. v. She says the white-sail'd

3. v. Come home! a tear is

ship hath borne Thee, far up-on the sea, That many a night and many a morn Will

glist'ning bright With-in my mother's eye; Why stay away so late to night From

pass nor bring us thee; But bear thee from us swift and far, And thou may'st not come

home, mama, and I! A - las, a - las! her moanings are That thou can'st not come

home, But bear thee from us swift and far, And thou may'st not come home, pa-pa.

home, A - las, a - las! her moanings are That thou can'st not come home, papa.

6. V. Come home! I'm sad wher'-

5. V. I thought thou would'st re-

- e'er I go, To find no fa - ther there; How can we live with - out thee so! I'll

- turn when light Had faded on the sea, How can I fall a - sleep to night With-

say my ev'- ning pray'r, And ask the God who made each star, To bring me home pa -

- out a kiss from thee? Thy pic - ture in my hand I hold, But oh! the lips are

- pa! And ask the God who made each star, To bring me home my dear pa - pa.

cold, Thy pic-ture in my hand I hold, But oh! the lips are cold papa.